



## Fill in the gaps

### Feeling Myself by Will.i.am & Miley Cyrus & French Montana & Wiz Khalifa

(Hey)

(Will-will-will power, power, power, power, power...)

I'll be everywhere everybody know me

Super-super fresh with a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ styling

Honey on my wrist, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ karats on my neck

Givenchy keep the chickens in check

All these car (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ them chickens to my crib

Dru Hill got somebody sleeping on my bed

She give me IQ

That mean she get ahead

I just give her beats

I don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ her bread

'Cause we be in the club

Bottles on deck and god dammit, god dammit

I'm feeling myself

'Cause I'm (going to) get it all

And I'm a throw it up like god dammit, god dammit

(I'm feeling myself)

Look up in the mirror and the mirror look at me

The mirror be like baby you the shit god dammit

You the shit, you the shit, you the shit god dammit

You the shit god dammit, you the shit, you the shit

(Yes sir)

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me

Catch me in the club hundred bottles on me

I'll get busy like a one liner

In the drop getting (6)\_\_\_\_\_ baby never mind

We're getting money why you playing with it

Pool in the crib



## Fill in the gaps

You (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a water plane in it

Slick Rick looking at the mirror

Big (8)\_\_\_\_\_ Kane (\*\*\*) (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Shakira

One point five custom made car

Me and will table looking like the bar

Love bad (bad) that's my (\*\*\*) problem

And I don't give a (\*\*\*\*) that's my (f) problem

And I don't give a (\*\*\*\*) that's my whole M.O

I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole globe with no problemo

Been rocking coats since my first demo (yeah)

And now I'm banging hoes in the continental (yeah)

And I done seen me sliding out my dope ride (yeah)

I open up the doors

Suicide (yeah)

I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ from the bottom

The sewer side (yeah)

I made it to the top 'cause I do it fly (yeah)

Feeling fucking lucky like the (12)\_\_\_\_\_ Irish

I see the whole game from my third iris

I (13)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole word like a dirty pirate

To give the whole club some Miley Cyrus

Now (14)\_\_\_\_\_ tripping like they popping molly

Up in the club, is where you find me

I do it real big never do it tiny

If you about that (\*\*\*\*) (15)\_\_\_\_\_ don't remind me

I (16)\_\_\_\_\_ in (17)\_\_\_\_\_ mother-mother just to make it work

I get on the floor just to make that (18)\_\_\_\_\_ twerk

Shake, shake that (\*\*\*\*) like a, like an expert

Shake, shake that (\*\*\*\*) like a, like an expert

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me



## Fill in the gaps

Super, super fresh, what a dope styling

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck

Givenchy, keep the chickens in check (hey)

All these car keys, drive them chickens to my (19)\_\_\_\_\_ (hey)

Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed (hey)

She give me IQ

That mean she get me head

I just give the beats

I don't give a bread

'Cause we be in the club

Bottles on deck

And god dammit, god dammit

I'm (20)\_\_\_\_\_ myself

'Cause I'mma get it all

And I'mma throw it up

Like god dammit, god dammit

(I'm feeling myself)

Look up in the (21)\_\_\_\_\_ and the (22)\_\_\_\_\_ look at me

The (23)\_\_\_\_\_ be like baby you the (24)\_\_\_\_\_ god dammit

You the shit, you the shit, you the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ god dammit

You the shit god dammit, you the shit, you the shit

(Yes sir)

Doobie in my hand, Rollie on my wrist

Got a bottle of that thousand dollar champagne in my fist

Women of in your dreams sleep in my bed

So I don't need your brains, I need my ass kissed

But all my homies like give me some head

Smoke joints till our eyes turn Indian red

Takes (26)\_\_\_\_\_ till our chests burn

We got papers, bottles, mollies, all this let's get it started



## Fill in the gaps

The bigger the bill, the bigger you ball

The bigger the watch, the bigger the car

The bigger the star

The bigger the chain, the farther you go, you already know

The bigger the bank that's more hoes, nigga

And I done (27)\_\_\_\_\_ a quarter million clothes

Copping them oldschoools

And putting foriegnns on the road

Real talk and if my fuel get low

I roll up (28)\_\_\_\_\_ joint take a shot and reload (pow)

I'll be everywhere, everybody know me

Super, super fresh, what a dope styling

Honey on my wrist, couple karats on my neck

Givenchy, keep the chickens in check (hey)

All (29)\_\_\_\_\_ car keys, drive them chickens to my crib (hey)

Jewel heel, got somebody slipping in my bed (hey)

She give me IQ

That mean she get me head

I just give the beats

I don't give a bread

'Cause we be in the club

Bottles on deck

And god dammit, god dammit

I'm feeling myself

'Cause I'mma get it all

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Like god dammit, god dammit

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You the shit, you the shit, you the shit god dammit

You the shit god dammit, you the shit, you the shit

(yes sir, yes sir, yes sir)



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### Answer

1. dope
2. couple
3. keys
4. drive
5. give
6. head
7. land
8. Daddy
9. like
10. rock
11. came
12. fucking
13. tour
14. everybody
15. please
16. step
17. this
18. booty
19. crib
20. feeling
21. mirror
22. mirror
23. mirror
24. shit
25. shit
26. shots
27. spent
28. another
29. these